

THE DESK'S SECRETS. Newest Fads in My Lady's Sta-

tionery.

MOST POPULAR TINTS

If All the Modes Are Strictly Followed It Takes a Pretty Penny to Pay the Stationer's Bill-Usually

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.) NEW YORK, January 4.-There are nions in stationery, as in everything days, and the fashions change th the regularity of clock-work. That changes are religiously observed by fashlonable woman goes without say

uare envelopes, octavo size, is "de for all formal correspondence; ver, many tints of paper are also Robins'-egg blue and silver gray very popular, while lavender, cafe au and pink have their votaries. A r and quality, serves for note paper. All formal invitations for weddings and ons, dinners, and menu cards | esid be engraved upon white paper exquisite entiny texture. The ornaniation, marking, and decoration of stationery cerves several very distract forms. The address, simply enved across the top of the sheet, the nogram in the centre, at the top, or the centre of controllers and the controllers and the controllers are shown or in ie crest or coat-of-arms above, or in imbination with the address, being set save it with the rae-simile used occa-onally, describes the prevailing modes

ed in marking paper. The variety, acyle, and coloring of the The variety, acyle, and coloring of these afterent dies form a lucrative branch of the stationer's art, and at once attests the skill and refinement which he should

silver and gold. Eight green, dark olive on bronze carry the day in markings owever. Magenta, blue, pink, and buff esides gaudy combinations of gilt and

g stationery is of gray paper, with black, the width of this creasing as time elapser; this, is marked in black. Handsome er is also bordered and marked For the season of half mournoltra fashionable woman uses per, bordered and marked in pur-

the hundreds. These figures, however, the hundreds. These figures, however, should cover invitations, cards, and dies, as well. The address of the town house or the name of the country seat engraved in old English scr.pt, the monogram and fac-simile, all cost from \$5 to \$19 a die. Crests range from \$10 to \$15, while coats-of-arms cost all the way from \$25 to \$59, according to the amount of work upon the crest, shield, and scroll. Special dies, made for clubs, yachting stationery, and occasions, cost in relative proportions.

stationery, and occasions, cost in relative proportions.

Exclusive society women usually have two dies; one they leave with the stationer along with their card pastes, and the other they have set in a silver top or handle to use as a seal.

Seals have by no means been discarded, and the dainty escritoire is not complete to appointments without the tiny waxen taper in a wee silver candle stand accompanied by small, silver snuffers to smother the little light after the perfumed wax has been used.

fumed wax has been used.

The etiquette and provision of stationery is generally turned over for attention to the ladies of the household, while the

to the ladies of the household, while the masculine mind is absorbed in mafters of graver import.

Dinner-cards and menus seem to have attained the height of artistic perfection. For ladies of flowery taste there are cupids, bits of pink and white dimpled loveliness, poised above the card smidst fruits and flowers. The name is written below in silver or gilt; then there are butterflies, a-sparkle in gold and flecked in gorgeous color. These bid fair to flutter into the festivities of the winter, for all the modish importations in gowns, milliinto the festivities of the words, milli-the modish importations in gowns, milli-nery, confections, and bric-a-brac reveal the gayly developed moth.

A HANDKERCHIEF STALL. At a Fair It Was a Very Great Success.

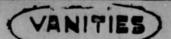
In these days of Christmas bazaars and sales for charity everything available is exposed for sale, and a handkerchief stall at a recent church fair was a great suc-All sizes and varieties of handcess. All sizes and varieties of hand-kerchiefs were disp ayed, from gay pic-torial ones for the children (not, of course, the monstrosities that are suppeased to gratify the heathen, but dainty affairs, with tiny brownies and Kate Greenaway igures), through the gamut of silk, linen, cambric, bandana, and lace. Mufflers were included, and doils' handkerchiefs, is well. Dozens and dozens of plain white linen handkerchiefs, with narrow attiched hems, were sold. These were ob-tained at wholesa'e, and were taken in hand by a number of young church-women, who could embroider, and small initials were worked in one corner. It is women, who could embroider, and small initials were worked in one corner. It is known that the greater number of Christian names begin with A, B, C, and M, so these initials predominated. The handkerchiefs were sold at 25 cents each, and their sale was so large that the supply was exhausted the second night of the fair. Orders were then taken for future



A PRETTY GOWN.

The "plain embossed" marking is used by the exclusive, modestly elegant, both in and out of mourning. It is truly refined and lovely in effect, if the die has been cut handsomely by a skilled artisan.

The coat-of-arms, creet, monogram, or fac-simile are very rarely used upon the hap of the envelope, as society likes to hide its personality from the vulgar eye. In stationery, the paper comes cheap mough, even in the best qualities, but its buy style, decoration, and entare smaller than account at the station—"Tailor gown" no longer spells sim—"Tailor gown" no longer spe



says the loquacious shoeman. "A year ago there was a slight tendency to make the large foot fashionable, and the sensible began to cheer up and congratulate themselves that reform was here. now their hopes are dashed, and their kettle literally kicked over by so small and dainty an object as the high-heeled French dancing-slipper. And the heel is not mere y high, it has that deadly slope toward the middle of the sole, which gives such a lucrative business.

"Trilby's influence upon the American foot, though potent while it lasted, has finally succumbed to the rival claims of a much more important person. Trilby, of course, was only a blanchieuse, while her rival was a great queen, who, even though she were born under an unlucky star, is entitled to more consideration in questions of taste than one who at the very height of her popu arity was no more than a singing woman.

"Poor Marie Antoinette lost her head for starting extravagant styles for which the French public objected to paying, and what a waste it would be to become a martyr to a fashion that dies out in a few years to give place to an ugly commonn-sense shoe, for instance!

"Besides, Trilby's fine figure and the foot that went with it may have been all right for the posing that she did so well; but when it comes to dancing, who would care to trip the light fantastic in anything like a pair of discarded army slippers?" a much more important person. Trilby,

this week is a rough, hairy blue cloth, made up with novelty velvet in the bodice front, in gay colors of the rainbow sort; and rows of little yellow buttons, set in groups of three, shine like gold up and down the blue front to either side of the velvet and on the sleeves

AN ODD LIBRARY. Made from Pictures, Poems, and

Stories Extracted from Magazines.

The Christmas season finds most of the magazines ending the old volume. Often a woman does not care to have her book-

cases filled with heavy magazines, which

cases filled with heavy magazines, which contain at best a few articles which she wants to preserve, and a large percentage which she does not. A friend of mine has made a pretty little library of her own. At the end of each year she collects her mazazine copies, takes off the little wire clasps with which they are bound with the greatest care to avoid tearing the sheets. She selects an article or story which she admires or wishes to preserve. Little brass clasps, which are better than slippers?
"All the new slippers are made after which she does not. A friend of mine has made a pretty little library of her own. At the end of each year she collects her mazazine copies, takes off the little wire clasps with which they are bound with the greatest care to avoid tearing the sheets. She selects an article or story which she admires or wishes to preserve. Little brass clasps, which are better than wire, she obtains at some stationery or book-binding establishment. These, carefully inserted, hold the "book" together. The cover is made of cardboard, tightly covered with linen. The clever woman will need no instructions concerning the



THE NEW GIRL

TO WALK WELL.

Stand Straight, Elbows In, Head Up, and Then Walk. It's simple enough to hold the dress properly, but, like all simple matters, it's hard for the masses to learn. Just take hold of the back folds all together and lift them an inch or two. Don't bring them

around to the side, for that savors too

around to the side, for that savors too much of the "gay Parisian" for American taste; and be sure you get all the folds in your hand. Of course, it's thresome, but we hope some day in the near future we can wear our bicycle skirts on rainy days without shocking society by the absence of our wheels.

And, if you want to walk well, hold yourself erect—don't throw your shoulders back, though you have probably often heard that piece of erroneous advice. Just keep them in a natural position. Don't put your toes down first, like a dancing master, but try to make both heel and ball of the foot touch the ground at once. Hold your body firmly, your head up, your chin in, and walk a great deal with these things in mind; and after a while those who see you will understand how the poet could say, when enamoured of the walk of his lady love:

"Her feet have touched the meadows, And left the dailsies rosy."

FOR THE SMART TABLE. Bronze-Gongs and Finger-Bowls of Curlous Leaf Brass. In the way of table-gongs for \$1.50 one

In the way of table-gongs for \$1.50 one can buy 4 1-2-inch-high Chinese mandarins, walking under bronze parasols, which, when struck with a staff, give out a sweet warning. The same effect was repeated in long-bearded fakirs under palm trees, and a completely new thing was found in the way of finger-bowls. The new ones from Cairo are made of leaf-brass repoused in curious Orienta patterns, and highly pollshed on their delicate platters, also of brass; they gleam like the richest gold-plate. They only cost, however, a dollar aplece, and to make a gift of six complete, one could add half a dozen tiny gold-embroidered Turkish doilles. Not one of them larger than the palm of the hand, edged with buillon fringe, and at 50 cents apiece do not seem extravagant.

Such Loud Sleeves

And left the daisles rosy."

arrangement of her cardboard. This arti-cle can be bent to form the cover, or cut into two "backs," according to fancy. Heavy canvas or slik can be substituted for linen. If she is a wide-awake woman, knight of the last bowed, sighed, and re-

The shoe-dealer also tells you that you can wear a black shoe and stocking with any kind of gown, provided the shoe be patent-leather. These are so elaborately gotten up that they are certainly well for linen. If she is a wide-awake woman, the covers for her new library will be tastefully decorated. Some are embroidered in quaint and odd designs; others are done with colors and a brush. The decoration should, of course, combine the title and carry out the idea of the story itself. gotten up that they are certainly well suited to evening wear. They have the trimmings of brilliants and cut-steel which invade every adjunct of the toilet. Some have cut-steel straps across the ankie, but most of them have buckles of brilliants or steel as ornaments to the low yamp.

is the girl that looks fresh, bright, It is the girl that looks fresh, bright, and happy who has the best time at a cotillon. She may not be pretty, she may not be clever, but she will have numerous partners, and a thoroughly good time. Therefore, it behooves every girl not to look tired, and to guard against this she must have comfortable shoes. A shoe that pinches in the least is bound to stamp upon a girl's features a fagged expression before the evening is half over. Yet, a shoe may not pinch, and still be very fatiguing. A slipper espeover. Yet, a shoe may not paned, still be very fatiguing. A slipper especially may slip up and down at the heel if too large and cause almost as much discomfort as a cramped feeling. Consection with wishes success in quently, the girl that wishes success in the ball-room should look well to the comfort of her shoes.

My lady's slippers for the coming winter are very delicate and elaborate; even the "mules" are in light colors, and some-times exquisitely embroidered. For in-stance, there is a pair of pale-lavender satin, the toe covered with a fine net-work of pearls, with one large pearl standing out prominently in the centre-like the pearl in a finger-ring. Old pink like the pearl in a finger-ring. Old pink shades of satin are traced with ruby beads, and all the fascinating iridescent combinations of the fashionable parsementeries are seen on the toes of slippers, which are now selected to correspond with the trimming of the gown. rather than with the gown itself. For a toilet-slipper plain red kid is in favor, the warmth of the color giving a cosey impression. Merely by looking at them we fancy the little pointed toes resting on the fender "after the ball is over," while the firelight flickers over a soft, warm dressing-gown, with lace lying careasingly about a white neck. House-slippers for ordinary use are in three favorite ingly about a white neck. House-slippers for ordinary use are in three favorite designs: Fine black kid closely embroidered with very small jet beads; patent leather, with a large, broad rhinestone buckle, resembling those from heirloom knee-breeches, placed quite high on the instep; and patent leather, tied with a bow to match the gown, or the ribbon in the gown-for this is to be a ribbon winter. These are very popular, for one has only to tie in a fresh bow to have virtually a new pair of slippers. The bow should be as large as the foot can reasonbly accommodate.

should be as large as the foot can reason-bly accommodate.

Surely, there must have been just as many bright-spirited girls and active, en-ergetic women twenty-five years ago as there are now, but their high spirits or exuberant vitality did not take the form of a healthy out-of-door life. They did not walk much. How could they walk along country roads and muddy lanes in sandalled shoes and thin stockings? And the dress depicted in the fashon-plates published half a century ago does not seem in our eyes to be very well adapted for athletic sports. In large towns it was thought very incorrect for girls to walk in the streets even in pairs, and utterly impossible alone. A maid or footman must be in attendance if a father or

wrong or at the outside, was barely tolerated.

Of course, girls were allowed to ride on horseback, but those who did so were in the minority, and there was a sort of unwritten law that matrimony put an end to it entirely. It could not have been so heart-breaking to have given it up as it would be now. Rading for a woman only meant tituping in the park when in town on a two-pommeiled sadde, and wearing a full, bunchy habit, that in some instances swept the ground, and that fluttered in the breeze that also blew about the long gauze veil that adorned a beaver hat and feathers.

The difficulty is to find any exhilarating sport or game, or any health-giving pursuit in which women were allowed to take part, and mere exercise for the sake of exercise, always distasteful to men, does not commend itself to women either. There was nothing for them to do in the open air. No lawn teenis, no golf, not even croquet! A woman who could sail a boat was unheard of, she never swam, shooting and fishing were in the Index among other equally deadly sins, and bicycling—as we know—was not. It must have all been very duit, very unwholesome for both mind and body. No wonder that morbid poetry was the fashion of the day, that religious introspection was most minute, and that to

No wonder that morbid poetry was the fashion of the day, that religious introspection was most minute, and that to have a melancholy and Byronic turn of mind was considered very fine indeed. There are few melancholy girls nowadays—the tide has set the other way; it owed its birth to idleness and there is now no time to induige in it. Who could be morbid after a foursome at golf, or sad when hounds are running, and you are well up with them, or who could be Byronic on a bicycie?

Delicacy and nerves are also out of fashion, sickness and sorrow no doubt.

Byronic on a bicycle?

Delicacy and nerves are also out of fashion, sickness and sorrow no doubt are always with us; but though those who suffer are indeed to be pitled, they are no longer thought "interesting" by reason of their maladies, or at any rate it is no longer considered feminine and pretty to "enjoy bad health." So faining fits are out of date; not even an ill tempered girl or a jealous wife attempts hysterics nowadays, and consumption rarely carries off the heroine of an autonym, or a pseudonym, or a Zeitgeist novel, or indeed of any modern novel in whatever shape it may be brought out. Even on the stage the heroines of modern plays do not die by inches, as they were in the habit of doing in pieces writ enfor the last generation. They have now a shorter shrift and a more effective exit.

exit.

We have not arrived at the point of perfection aimed at by the leaders of fashion in the French Court before the Revolution, of whom it has been written by a contemporary (Aurore de Saxe) that the art of living and dying was thoroughly understood by them. She goes on to say: "No one owned to disabling infirmities. If you had the gout you walked all the same and made no grimaces. You dissembled your sufferings from good breeding. When half dead a man would still be carried out hunting, and would have thought it better to die at a ball or a play than in his bed with tapers at the head and black priests about him."

But, if we are not so philosophical as those light-hearted Gauls, we have certainly ceased to find anything particularly attractive in but health. We pity those who are afflicted, but we do not imitate them. We have not arrived at the

those who are afflicted, but we do not imitate them.

The girl who can neither afford a seal-skin coat nor a chinchilla cape because of their tremendous cost consoles herself very well indeed with one of the lovely velvet coats, of which there are such a variety. A very girlsh jacket of black velvet is cut in the Norfolk style, and falls below the waist to the depth of several inches. several inches.

It fits the graceful form easily without

It fits the graceful form easily without being at all saug, and has broad boxplatts down both back and front.

The front of the coat is cut away to display a smoothly-fitted vest of havy white satin, fastened under the left side with invisible backs and cyes.

A broad sailor-collar of white satin overlaid with costly point de Venise lace, finishes the shoulders prettily. A belt of stiffened velvet encircles the walst, drawing the slight fulness in gracefully

of stiffened velvet encircles the wast, drawing the slight fulness in gracefully to the form.

The cost of a velvet cost is more than one would imagine at first thought, until one goes on a hunting expedition through the shops in search of one, and finds the prices ranging from \$50 to \$75 for the cheanest.

the shops in search of one, and finds the prices ranging from \$50 to \$55 for the cheapest.

Some very fetching cloth coats are being put up for sale in a few of the most exclusive shops; mostly of light, pale, tan, in heavy melton, with trimming of Russian sable, silver, fox, or beaver.

They are in the reefer form, and extremely short with cut- little riceles at the back, made so stiff that flattening is impossible. There is a brond collar of the sable, and a narrow facing of the same all down the front, giving it the effect of being fur-lined.

A coat of this sort cannot be had for less than \$40, but they are well worth the price, because they do look so very easy, and so very becoming.

Little gir's were not valued very highly

Little gir's were not valued very highly in the time of Louis XV. And as we are going back to that age in our dresses it may not be uninteresting to freshen our memories by a gilmpse at the life of women of fashion of that day. Not much joy over her coming into the world, to begin with! All the mother's honears concentrated on a son, who shall keep up the family name and inherit the estates. A daughter is sent away to the country to nurse. A' 2 or 3, put under the care of a governess, she comes home to live, but in separate rooms, in quite a different part of the house from her mother, whom she sees on'y once a day in a ceremonious visit, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. A courtesy, a kiss from her mother's lips on her forehead, and often a reprimand, are all that she knows of a mother's love in her childhood. The old pictures and engravings of the period represent the little girls as quaint bits of humanity in long gowns, loaded with ribbons, crnaments, bows, and bouquets. "Their toilette is the miniature of the inxury and superb dress of their mothers," wrote Mme. de Gen'ils. "Scarcely are they allowed in the morning that little negligee called the Savoyard hibit—that pretty straight garment in brown taffetas, with short skirt of the same stuff, trimmed with two or three rows of ribboucouleur de rose sewed on flat, and that simple but pretty headdress consisting of a gauze fichu knosted under the chimcharming toilette, in which childhood is at its ease, where its grace has so much liberty. Most frequently, so soon as the little girl can walk alone, she has a body, a robe of state, she is given a dancing master, and engravings have handed down to us the attitude of this little personage with her arms held stiffly rounded out, the tips of her fingers catching her paniered gown with the serious air of a great lady, while her master repeats: "Keep time! Hold yourself straight! Arms limp, head erect! Head a little stiffer, mademois lie. More assurance in your expression." And the child is not yet 5 years old!"

If

brother was not available, and even in their company or guarded by a depressing attendant, it was just as well in some of the more crowded streets that a girl should not walk at all.

Hansoms were tabooed, and women sat far back with their veils down in a fourwheeled cab (it was called a backney coach), and did their best not to be seen by any passing acquaintance, says a writer in the London Queen. In fact, everything that made life at all easy or pleasant seems to have been considered wrong, or at the outside, was barely tolerated.

Of course, girls were allowed to ride on horseback, but those who did so were in the minority, and there was a sort of unwritten law that matrimony put an end to it entirely. It could not have been so heart-breaking to have given it up as it would be now. Rading for a woman only meant tiltuping in the park when in town on a two-pommelled saddle, and wearing a full, bunchy habit, that in some instances swept the ground, and that fluttered in the breeze that also blew about the long gauze veil that adorned a beaver hat and feathers.

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Pindar, Potato, and Piedmont Hams

(Charleston News and Courier.)
We printed a few days ago a description of a method of curing hams which is in general use in Virginia, and to which much of the excellent flavor of the famous hams of that State is said to be due.

Now comes the Richmond Dispatch with testimony confirmatory of the superior qualities of the "old Virginia ham"—not old ham of Virginia, it should be noted perhaps—and with some particularly time—y and interesting information for many of the farmers in this State—that is to say, for progressive and enterprising farmers who have recently entered upon the (Charleston News and Courier.)

ers who have recently entered upon the cultivation of South Carolina hogs and Spanish pindars.

The Dispatch has heard, it says, that "the best" of the old Virginia hams, all of which are good and excel all others in the country, come from the peanut section of the State, "where, just before hog diling time, the bess are allowed to root stiling time, the bogs are allowed to root in the fields from which the peanut vines have been removed, and in the soil of which many of the nuts have been drop ped." The popular theory, it adds, "is that these nuts give a peculiarly agree-able flavor to the hogs of our low coun-

The popular theory is probably cor-rect Every Virginian who has reached the age of indiscretion is a valian-trencherman, and knows how everything trencherman, and knows how everything out to be coked, and probably how to cook it on a pinch, and, as the concurrence of all Virginians, or of most of them, on the question of the relativements of Virginia and non-Virginia hame has settled the question for the rest of the country their like concurrence as the cause of the peculiarly agreeable flavor of their crowning porcine productions due to the peanuts. And why not is due to the peanuts. And why not The peanut is a fine food. It is largely used for the purposes of feeding folks both in this country and in Europe, and in legislatures and conventions. Whether improves the flavor-however, that is trrelevant. The Virginians say it improves the flavor of hogs, and that is

enough. The popular theory in the Statis a wholly reasonable one. It is the custom in some places to stuff a turkowith chestnuts to improve its flavor, and if one stuffing of an inanimate fowl with that kind of put improves its flavor, which should not the continued stuffing of a live plg for weeks with a better kind answer the same purpose even better?

The application of all this is, of course elimple and has been anticipated. It has been abundantly proved this year that both pigs and pindars can be grown easily and profitably in any part of South Carolina. It is stoutly maintained by one eminent authority that the pindars are the cheapes; food that can be provided for hogs, and some of the reports we have printed of the feeding of a score or more of them for weeks together on an acre of pindars go far to substantia'e the claim. If the pindars will not only feed hogs cheaply, but greatly improve the quality of their meat, every hog grower in the State should certainly grow pirdars and pigs together. It is likely, indeed, that those who have tried the Spanish pindars and tested their value in the market will agree that they are too valuable to feed to hogs, and their contention will have to be decided by experiment; but it will be noted that the Virginia farmers do not turn their hogs into the pindar field until the pindar crop has been gathered, including the vines, and the ame plan can be pursued here. The Spanish pindar is peculiar, indeed. In the respect that the nuts are so firmly attached that most of them cling to the vine when it is pulled up. Whether enough probably remain in the ground to afford sufficient food for hogs for flavoring purposes we shall have to leave to some practical pindar farmer to say.

The Dispatch, it should be further noted, while testifying that the "best hams" come from the Piedmont section." and that it has "also known excellent hams to come from Hanover," which is neither a pindar nor a Piedmont country, but produces fine sweet potatoes in quantities that will feed and flavo

making them confess that they had never really known what a supreme ham was until they tasted an old South Carolina ham!

A CARD LUNCHEON.

Substituted Odd Name Cards to Illustrate Her Friends' Foibles.

A woman gave a little luncheon not long ago to four friends of hers. There was nothing remarkable about the occa-sion except the place cards which the guests found upon the plates. The hos-



tess is a clever artist, and had expended considerable skill upon these decorations. They were exact copies of the queen of playing cards, save that the faces were taken from photographs of her three friends. One is well known as a member of numberless associations and societies; she was the queen of clubs. Another has lately bought a country seat on which she is spending so much time and money as to arouse the jests of her acquantances; she was queen of spades. Another is a prety actress, whose jewels are almost as much admired as her talents; she was queen of diamonds. And a lovely old lady was unan mously delared to be most fittingly chosen for queen of hearts. lared to be mu

HER UMBRELLA.

t Must Be of Silk, and Have a Fine Handle. With a woman the handle of an um

rella is the most important part, and als season the favorite material in hands is burnt or plain ivory with eposited or applied silver. The handle, be stylish, no matter whether it is ain or natural wood or the finest ivory ain or natural wood or the finest ivory
at ever came from elephant, must be
eithout hook or crook. It must be abnutely straight. Pearl and silver are
so a fash onable combination, but are
so considered so well as the burned
cory, which takes a very rich golden
from when submitted to heat. When
the silk used with such a handle is of
golden brown taffeta, the combination is
resistible, judging from the number carled by the swagger looking women. Umrelias with such handles sell at \$15 retail.

Dresden handles, that came so high and Dresden handles, that came so high and were such a rage two years ago, are away lown in price, and all because they are no longer the correct thing. They are pretty, however, and many peor and on not try to keep up with the styles in such things buy them. For those who war mourning, the shell handle is the thing, and is very handsome, both plain and carved. The average price of a shell-handled umbrella is \$30, and if a mean-tholy lady wishes to brighten the handle a lit le with her monogram, in small striling silver or gold, she must give up several dollars more. The netural wood handles are always to great demand, for they are always good form.

LADIES OF THE PEN.

Queen Margherita and Lesser Social Lights As Book-Makers. "Her Celestial Husband" and "A Man's

Foes," two popular books of the day, have both been written by women, as though at first credited to men. Mrs. F. H. Burnett's new book, "Two

Mrs. F. H. Burnett's new book, "Two Little Pilgrims' Progress," has proved such a success that Mrs. Burnett has had 15.000 copies struck off within a few days in this country, and 10,000 copies are being issued in Loncon.

Women have long figured among the contributors to the London Punch, the list including Miss Georgina Bowers (now Mrs. Romer (Mrs. Jopling-Rowe), Mrs. Romer (Mrs. Jopling-Rowe), Mrs. Field. Miss Graser, Mrs. Marisell (Mrs. Field, Miss Graser, Mrs. Marisell (Mrs. Buil), and Miss Maude Sambourne.

Queen Margherita, of Italy, is about to make her first appearance as an author by the publication of her experiences as an Alpine climber. These records of the jaunts she has taken in the effort to reduce her growing embonpoint will be illustrated by sketches from her own pencil.

Sweet and Simple. Even a morning robe or decasinggown or tea-gown has commonly the distunt sleeve, so that from 11 A. M. until 1
P. M. the rustling is loud in the land.
Wonderfully pretty, though, are some of
the tea-gowns, notably one in stripes of
big-figured silk, alternating with plain
silk, crowned with a buge, white capecollar, edged with 4-inch lace and sweeping across nearly to the left shoulder,



THE LATEST IN CAPES.

where it fastens with a big bow. Deep fails of lace at the elbow sleeves complete a gown for lounging rather than industry.

Eivira Boothman, of Evansville, Ind., has been granted a divorce from Edward Boothman. She has had seven husbands, and now has five ex-husbands. She has been divorced six times. That comes pretty near being a record for one wo-man.

All sleeves are lined with stiff and crackling material, and ween in theatre or opera-house the audience rises to go and a thousand obedient escorts tuck two thousand sleeves into the sleeves of wraps, the crackling thereof drowns theorehestra.

Mother Mary Magdalene Bentivogilo, who has been re-elected abbers of Poor Clare convent, at Omaha, comes of the princely family of Bologna, which has

old Virginia" kind, whether the "best" from the pindar country or the "finest" from the Piedmont country, or the "excellent" from the potato country. Any of these sorts will do, and we can produce them all if we try. It would be interesting if a number of our farmers in the different parts of the State would organize a contest of "Piedmont," "pindar," and "putato" hams for next year, and let us see if we cannot raise one promising new industry to the dignity of a science and humble the pride of the haughty Virginians at the same time by